

A Young Student's Will.

Spoken extempore to his Friend.

CUM ita semper me amares,
How to reward thee, all my care is ;
Confilium tibi do imprimis,
For I believe but short my time is ;
Amice admodum amande,
Prithee leave off thy drinking brandy ;
Vides qua forte jaceo hic,
'Tis all for that, oh sick ! oh sick !
Mors mea vexat matrem piam,
No dog was e'er so sick as I am.
Secundo, mi amice bone,
My breeches take, but there's no money.
Et vestes etiam tibi dentur,
If such foul rags to wear you'll venture ;
Pediculos si potes pellas,
But they are sometimes prince's fellows.
Accipe libros, etiam musam,
If I had liv'd, I never should use them.
Spero quod his contentus eris,
For I've a friend almost as dear is.
Vale ; nec plus tibi detur.
But send her up, Jack, if you meet her.

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